As we are compelled by law to pay postage in advance on papers sent outside of Ohio county, we are forced to require payment on subscriptions in advance.

All papers will be promptly stapped at the expiration of the time subscribed fr.

At letters on business must be addressed to dwe. P. Bergerr & Co., Publishers.

THE COURT OF BERLIN.

King Frederick of Prussia, grewnervous and ill When pacing his chamber one day Because of the sound of a crazy old mill That clattered so over the way.

"Ho, miller!,, cried he, "What sum shall you

In lieu of that wretched old shell? It angers my brain and it keeps me awake"-Said the miller, "I want not to sell."

"But you must," said the King-in a passion for once-

"But I won't," said the man in a heat "Gods! this to my face? Ye are daft or

dunce-We can ruze your old mill with the street;" "Ave, true, my good sire, if such be your mood,"

Then answered the man with a grin; "Eut never you'd move it the tenth of a rood As long as a Court's at Berlin."

"Good, good, said the King-for the answer was grand, As opposing the Low to the Crown-

"We haw to the Court, and the mill shall stand Though even the palace come down." [Henry T. Stanton in Frankfort Yeoman.

THE BLACK TULIP.

BY ALEXANDRE DUMAS, Author of the "Count of Monte Cristo
"The Three Guardsmen," "Fwenty
Years After," "Bragelonne, the
Son of Athos," "Louise In
Valliere," "The Iron
Mask," Etc., Etc.

> CHAPTER X. THE JAILER'S DAT THIER.

On the same evening Gryphus, as he brought the prisoner his mess, slipped on the damp flags whilst opening the door of the cell, and fell in the attempt to steady himself on his hand, but as it was turned the wrong way he broke his arm above

Cornelius rushed forward towards the jailor, but Gryphus, who was not yet aware of the serious nature of his injury, called out to him .-

"It is nothing, don't you stir." He then tried to support him self on his arm, but the bone gave way; then only he felt the pain, and uttered a cry.

When he became aware that his arm was broken, this man, so harsh to others, fell swooning on the threshold, where he remained motionless and cold as if dead.

During all this time the door of the cell stool open, and Cornelius found himself almost free. But the thought never entered his mind of profiting by this accident; he had seen from the manner in which the arm was bent, and from the noise it made in bending, that the bone was fractured, and that the patient must be in great pain; and now he thought of nothing else but of administer ng relief to the sufferer, however little benevolent the man had shown himself during their short interview.

At the noise of Gryphus' fall, and at the cry which escaped him, a hasty step was heard on the staircase, and immediately after a lovely apparation presented itself to the eyes of Cornelius.

It was the beautiful young Frisian, who seeing her father stretched on the ground, and the prisoner bending over him, uttered a faint cry, as, in the first fright, she thought Gryphus, whose brutality she well knew, had fallen in consequence of a struggle between him and the pris-

Cornelius understood what was passing in the mind of the girl, at the very mo ment when the suspicion arose in her

But one moment told her the true state of the case, and, ashamed of her first thoughts, she cast her beautiful eyes, wet with tears, on the young man and said to

"I beg your pardon and thank you, sir; for what I have thought, and the second for what you are doing."

Cornelius blushed, and said, "I am but my neighbor.

"Yes, and affording him your help this evening, you have forgotten the abuse which he heaped on you this morning. Oh, sir! this is more than humanity .-

this is indeed Christian charity.' Cornelius cast his eyes on the beautiful Witte ?" girl, quite astonished to hear from the

and feeling speech. But he had no time to express his sar- ment, by which the blood is heated." prise. Gryphus recovered from his swoon, opened his eyes, and as his bru- Rosa: "My child, I am innocent, and I

tality was returning with his senses, he shall await my trial with tranquillity and growled - "That's it, a fellow is in a hur- an easy mind." ry to bring to a prisoner his supper, and falls and breaks his arm, and is left lying on the ground." "Hush, my father," said Rosa, "you are

unjust to this gentleman, whom I found endeavoring to give you his aid."

"His aid?" Gryphus replied with

"It is quite true, master, I an ready to help you still more."

"You!" said Grphhus, "are you a medical man?" "It was formerly my profession."

"Ahe you would be able to set my "Perfectly,"

"And what would you need to do it, let keep."

"Two splinters of wood, and some linen for a bandage." "Do you hear, Rosa?" said Gryphus,

"the prisoner is going to set my arm, and if you should happen to go, to leave that's a saving; come, assist me to get them as soon as possible. Come, off up, I feel as heavy as lead."

THE HARTFORD HERALD.

"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS LUMBERING AT MY BACK"

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY., OCTOBER 20, 1875. VOL. 1.

Rosa lent the prisoner her shoulder; he put his unburt arm around her neck, and making an effort, got on his legs, whilst Cornelius, to save him a walk, pushed a chair towards bim.

Gryphus sat down; then, turning tovard his daughter, he said,-"Well, didn't you, hear, go and fetch

what is wanted." Rosa went down, and immediately after returned with two staves of a small barrel and a large roll of of linen bandage Cornelius had made use of the intervening moments to take off the man's coat, and to tuck up his sleeve.

"Is this what you require, sir?" asked

"Yes, Miss" answered Cornelius, looking at the things she had brought, "yes, that's right. Now push this table while support the arm of your father." Rosa pushed the table Cornelius placed the troken arm on it, so as to make it flat, and with perfect skill set the bone, ad-

justed the splinters, and fastened the ban-At the last touck, thed jailer faintd the

econd time. "Go and fetch vinegar, Miss," said Cornelius; "we will bathe his temples, and he will recover.

But, instead of acting up to the doctor's prescription, Rosa, after having assured herself that her father was still unconscious, approached Cornelius and said,-"Service for service, sir."

"What do you mean, my dear ?" said

"I mean to say, sir, that the judge who is to examine you to-morrow has inquired to-day for the room in which you are confined, and, on being told that you were occupying the cell of Mynheer Cornelius De Witt, laughed in a very strange and very disagreeable manner, which makes me fear no good awaits you."

"But, asked Cornelius," what harn can they do to me ?"

"Look at that gibbet!" "But I am not guilty," said Cornelius "Were they guilty whom you see down there? gibbeted, mangled and torn to

"That's true," said Cornelius, gravely "And besides," continued Rosa, "the cople want to find you guilty, your trial begins to-morrow, and the day after you will be condemned. Matters are settled

very quickly in these times " "Well what do you conclude from al

"I conclude that I am alone, that I am weak, that my father is lying in a swoon quently there is nothing to prevent your making your escape. Fly, then, that's what I mean."

"What do you say?

"I say that I was not able to save MynheerCornelius or Mynheer John De Witt, and that I would like to save you Only be quick; there, my father is regain ing his breath, one minute more, and he will open his eyes and it will be too late. Do you hesitate?"

In fact, he stood immovable, looking at Rosa, yet looking at her as if he did not hear her.

"Dont you understand me?" said the young girl, with some impatience.

"I will not; they would accuse you." "Never mind," said Rosa, blushing,

"Yes, I do," said Cornelius, but-

never mind that." "You are very good, my dear child, eplied Cornelius, "but I stay."

"You stay, oh, sir! Don't you under stand that you will be condemned to death, executed on the scaffold, perhaps assassinated and torn to pieces, just like doing my duty as a Christian, in helping Mynheer John and Cornelius. For heaven's sake don't think of me, but fly from this place. Take care, it bears ill

> luck to the De Witte! "Hallos!" cried the jailer, recovering his senses, "who is talking of those rogues, those wretches, those villains, the De

"Don't be angry my good man," said month of one so humble such a model Cornelius, with his good tempered smile, "the worst thing for a fracture is excite-

Thereupon, he said in an undertone t

"Hush," said Rosa, "Why hush?"

"My father must not suppose that we hare been talking to each other." "What harm would that do?"

"What harm? He would never allow me to come here any more,"said Rosa. Cornelius received this innocent confidence with a smile; he felt as if a ray of

good fortune was shining in his path, "Now, then, what are you chattering there together about? said Gryphus, rising and rupporting his right arm with his

"Nothing," said Rosa; "the doctor is explaining to me what diet you are to er Russell, pale with rage and a singular

"Diet, diet for me? Well, my fine girl, I shall put you on diet too." "On what diet, my father?"

never to go to the cells of the prisoners with me, lead the way, and be quick."

Rosa and Cornelius exchanged glances, home." That of Rosa tried to express,-"There, you see?"

"That of Cornelius said .-"Let it be as the Lord will." [Continued next week.]

A SHOCKING TRAGEDY. Double Marriage Followed by

About five years ago William Russell, farmer, living a few miles from Roserille, Penn , was left a widower with one from a wagon by a runaway horse. The care of the farmer's house was then desixteen years. A girl named Mary Stokes, about the same age, was employed to aid in the household work This girl had lived in the house about eighteen months, when Miss Russell discovered that her father was paying the attention of a lover to the girl, and that a close intimacy existed between them. Naturally shocked and indignat at this, the farmer's daughter dismissed the Stokes girl from the situation in the family. When Russell learned of this proceedure he immediately brought the girl back, and told his daughter that she was to remain there as long as she chose. The daughter thereupen left the house, and went to work at sewing in the neighborhood? The affiar created great scandal in the rural social circles. Mary Stokes finally left Russell's and returned home. A few days afterward Miss Russell resumed her old position in her father's house, and the scandal soon ceased to be the subject of gossip.

MISS RUSSELL'S LOVER Living in this village was a highly re-Hurst. His father owned a farm adjoinng that of Russell's. Some years ago a about the proper location of a line fence | was rendered .- New York Son. A long, bitter, and expensive law suit followed. Farmer Hurst was finally successful in the suit, and died two years ago. Russell hated the name of Hurst, and when, some three years since, he made tachment for each other, and were actually engaged to be married, he threatened to disown Harriet if she did not at once renounce the idea of wedding young Hurst. She made the sacrifice in obedience to her parent. When she left home on account of the difference with her father and Mary Stokes, she and her old lover met again, and renewed their vows that had been broken. This did not come to the ear of her father until some months after he returned home. He then reiterated his displeasure at her choice, and it is your outy, leclared that she should never take the

name of Hurst so long as he lived.

THE TWO WEDDINGS. About three month ago Russell asounded his daughter by telling her that he intended to soon marry the girl Mary stokes, and bring her back to the farm house. Harriet was firm in her opposition to the old man's folly, as she termed t, and assured him that when he brought his wife home he would find his daughter

rone from the house, never to return. Not long ago Russell made known to his daughter that he was to be married on the following Friday. She made no reply, but went to work at once in perfeeting arrangements that had been pending between herself and Hurst for several weeks, in view of the marriage of her father. Friday morning the old farmer, first telling Harriet that he would return with his wife in the afternoon, drove away toward the home of Mary Stokes. The daughter placed the house in readiness for the return of her father, and about noon started for Roseville. She left behind her, on the bureau in her room, the following letter, addressed to

"DEAR FATHER-I have always tried to be a dutiful daughter to you, but the act that you intend to do to-day is more than I can submit to, as I have more than once told you. You choose a companion above me I hope she will be as true to You choose a companion you as I have been, and that you will ooth be very happy. Do not think I am writing this with a light heart, although in leaving the home of my childhood I go to find a home with one I have long loved, and whose wife I expect to be in a few hours. God bless you, father, and good-bye. Your once loved daughter, HATTIE.

On reaching this village, Miss Russell was met by Horton Hurst. They proceeded to the house of Mrs. William Filley, a sister of Hurst's and about 3 o'clock in the afternoon were married at went, in company with Mrs. Filley, and ment. His daughter arose hastily and ran toward him with outstretched arms. her husband.

"You d-d scoundrel!" he exclaimed

"You set my daughter up to leave her be prosperous and happy,

He grasped Hurst by the throat, but the young man threw him off and com-

menced backing toward the door. Russell seized a knife from the table, and getting between Hurst and the door attempted to stab the young man. Hurst received the thrust in his arm, and seeing that the old man was bent on murder, drew a revolver and warned him to stand back. Russell did not head the warning, and continued to make deadly lunges with the knife. Hurst received many of chlid by the accidental death of his wife these in his arm and shoulder. Hurst's and a second child, they being thrown sister escaped from the room during the meelee, and the young men present seemed to be paralized with terror. At volved upon his daughter Harriet, aged last Hurst pushed his assailant back from him and leveled the pistol at him. Hie wife at this instant sprang between the men just as her husband's pistol was discharged. The ball entered her brain, and she fell to the floor and expired without saying a word. The report of the pistol brought a number of persons into the room. Hurst had fallen on his knees beside his wife's body, and after several times frantically apperling to her by name to look up and speak to him, he rose to his feet, and before a hand could be extended to prevent him, shot himself through the head, and he fell dead by the side of his wife. Russell seemed stricken dumb by the fearful scene; and was led

from the room like a child. As soon as the excitement that followed the news of the tragedy could be somethat allayed, the bodies of the young ouples were removed to the residence of Mr. Filley, followed by hundreds of people. In the evening an inquest was held by a justice of the peace. Russell was arrested and held in \$2,000 to await the action of the grand jury. A verdict that spected young carpenter named Horton Mrs. Harriet R Hurst met her death by the accidental discharge of a pistol and that Horton Hurst came to his death by difficulty arose between the two farmers his own hand while temporarly insane,

Spend Your Money at Home. An exchange gives the following ten reasons why people should spend their money at home. They are so forcible and well put that we cannot refrain from the discovery that his daughter and the presenting them to our readers, hoping on of his old enemy had formed an at- that they will give them the consideration which they deserve:

1st, It is your home; you can not improve it much by taking money away to spend or invest.

2d. There is no way of improving a place so much as by encouraging good merchants, good schools and good peo ple to settle among you; and this can not shall shoot me, and shoot mein vife, and

cause there's where you generally get it;

4th. Spend your money at home, because when it is necessary for you to get credit, it is of your town merchants you have generally to get it, and they must wait for the money; therefore, when you have the cash in hand, spend it at home. 5th. Spend your money at home. It will make better merchan:s of your merchants; the can and will keep better assortments and sell at lower rates than if the only business they can do is what is

credited out, while the money goes to other places.
6th. Spead your money at home You may have sons growing up who will some day be the best merchants in the town; help lay the foundations of them now; it is a duty it may be your pride in after years to say. "By my trading at the store I got my son a position as clerk; and now he is proprietor."-Then you will think it hard if your neighbors spend their money out of town. Set the exam-

7th. Spend your money at home. Set the example now. Buy your dry goods, groceries, meats and everything at home, and you will see a wonderful change in a short time in the business outlook of the place; therefore deal with your mer-

8th. Spend your money at home .hat do you gain by going off? Count the cost; see what you could have done at home by letting your merchants have the cash. Strike a ballance and see if you would not have been just as well off, besides beloing your merchant.

9th. Spend your money at home, your merchants are your neighbors, your friends; they stand by you in sicknessare your associates; without your trade they cannot keep up their business. No stores, then no banks, no one wanting to buy property to settle on and build up your place.

the Methodist church. Afterward they bill-heads, circulars, cards, letter-heads- The very next day each married woman and all their printing at home of their a young gentleman, a friend of Hurst's, own newspapers, who aid them in many to the village, where it had been arranged ways, and advertise them hundreds of and admired, with a neat little present, take dinner. They were nearly times without any pay whatever. Merthrough the repast, which had been very chants should set an example to their like a wedding feast, when the door of customers by patronizing liberally their man comes home, the wife of his bosom the dining-room was burst in and Fath- home newspapers. Men and women are puts her arm around his neck, and rubs imitative animals and are prone to follow glitter in his eye, sprang into the apart- examples set them. How can merchants apparent innocence and affection, but if but he threw her aside, and sprang upon from home for their printing and advertising? Let merchants and people all patronize home enterprise, and home industry and home trade. So shall they all

Shoot the Man. The Detroit Free Press has the follow-

ing good story: Yesterday evening a small man with servous look called at the Central Station, and after some hesitation remarked: 'I vhonts to know if somebody can hoot me?"

'What do you mean?' inquired the surprised captin.

'I gnan't spokes good English, but I don't some dings aroundt here like,' was the reply. 'If I can help you I will; go ahead

with your story,' said the sergeant, 'Vhell, one day when I goes up Shefferson avenus mit my vile, Susan, a poy on the corner velled out: 'Shoot dot man!' I drembles all over, and Susan was shust as white as milk.

'And did anybody shoot at you?' 'Neine, I see no guo; der poy had ne pistol. Nix understandt about dis pees-

ness. The sergeant grinned a little and the visitor continued:

'Last week when I was Bates street up nit my dog a man sthands on der corner gries out: 'Oh! ho! shoot der dog!' Was dat right? Ish dere some more dog license? Can de bolice shoot my leedle dog when dere ish no law?"

'I guess he was joking.' 'Can a man shoken on such dings as dose? Ich denke nich. When I was by Glinton street last Zunday mit a horse and buggy semebody at my vife says: 'Sheot dot fat woman mit der dollar sthore shewelry on!' I see no shokes about dot. I likes to know why mein vife shall be in der sthreets of Detrot like some dogs killed?

'This 'shoot' is used by the boys as a slang expression,' explained the sergeant. They dont mean to-

'And when I stahods by mein door last night,' interrupted the visitor, 'some loavers go py on der oder side, and one filler vells out like dunder: 'S-h-o o-t dot leedle Dutnhman mit a bibe!' I shumped away pooty quick, and der loavers go like dis-'Oh! haw! haw!' Vash dose dings right? Vhas dere some shokers in dot?

'They meant it for a joke, and if gou'll let me ex-

'I vhants no shokes on dose dings,' inerrupted the man. 'But, let me-

'Is der any aldermans here?' inqured 'No, no alderman.'

'Vhell, I goes to der Zity Hall an' puts dose dings mit der Gouncil. If somebody right away!"

The seargeant sought to explain, but it was no use. The man walked out doors and replied:

'If somebody vhants to shoot me I shall find queek out obout it.'

Lion Taming.

A curious story is related in the Genleman's Magazine of an artist who professed to be an intimate friend of Van Amburgh, the celebrated lion-tamer. Van Amburgh having been wounded by one of his wild animals, permitted the artist to visit the cages of his pets, when he discovered that the claws were all removed, and that they were fed upon cooked meat and bon-bons. He afterward learned that the animals were not upon any pretense allowed to smell blood. There does not seem, however, to be much ground for the story, as it is a recognized fact that the process generally adopted for the taming of wild animans is just the same as that adopted by Mr. Rarey in his wonderful powers of horse-taming. The animal is taught to know that man is well known to the bear, who, with his is his master. He is first kept under keen scent, soon detects the whereabouts subjection until he becomes accustomed to the presence of his tamer, and then led entrance, makes a spring and comes down to obedience by kind and humane treat- heavily on the top of the igloo, crushes it ment. When submission has thus be- in, and immediately seizes the young seal come acquired, upon every appearance of with its paw. Here it might be supposed rebellion the animal is easily kept under the hungry bear at once devours its prey; subjection by the use of a club or whip. While the lion-taming business may be knows full well that where a baby is, loooked upon with wonder by those who have a morbid pleasure in such exhibi- and that she will be in search of her tions, it is at the same time an occupation attended at all times with danger, and it is extremely doubtful whether, with such exhibitions as the "trapeze," it should not be abolished by common consent, if not by the laws of the land.

A Woman's Device.

A young lady of engaging personal appearance, says the Burlington Hawkeye, who came here last week from Creston, 11th. Merchants should do their ad- recently announced that she was going vertising at home. They should get their to open a barber shop on North Hill. on North Hill surprised her husband. whose many virtues she had long known consisting of a razor, lather-brush and strop. And now, as oft as a North Hill her downy cheek against his face, in all expect their neighbors to trade with them, his cheek is smoother than when he went if they set the example of going away | away in the morning, she fans him with the rolling pin until he has to wear his hat on which ever lump it will fit best.

> The height of impudence-the length of a book agent.

NO. 42.

The Small Boy of the Period.

From the Stockton (Cal.) Gazette Where the road between Merced and to the shore, he said:

"Hello, bub!"

"Hello, yourself!" "Can I get you to take my clothes

cross the river in your boat?" "I reken you kin, if you've got any

"All right, I'll give you a quarter to to the opposite shore.

To this the boy nodded assent, the stranger disrobed, turned over the carpet sack and habilimentss to the juvenile. who paddled out into the stream, and nounting his horse prepared to swim the river and enjoy the luxury of a bath. With a splash at every movement, the horse stepped into the stream and walked a tailor. across-the water was nowhere more than eighteen inches deep! To say that the medicine man, perched on the back of his horse, was a man of inquiry for the space of halt an hour would hardly do justice to the occassion. There were enough "dams" along the Merced that afternoon to supply a hundred mill sites.

Managing Young Girls.

Why is it that gentlemen have such poor opinions of young girls? As a rule, they think them very pleasant to pass an hour with, provided the girls let them make as in thei'n." many foolish speeches as they like and repay them with interest. And who is to blame for that? Surely not the girls. Their greatest ambition in life is to be loved by and be the wite of some good man, and, say what you will, it is a noble one. With this end in view, it is, of course, natural that a desire to please the lords of creation should be uppermost in a girl's mind. If men will not be interthat girls have nothing to tolk about ex- thing. cept their last flirtation, balls and parties, yet, if they converse with them for an hour upon philosophy, metaphysics, or train he faintly asked: "Did it kill any even the last new book, you are bored one who parted his hair in the middle?" were made to please, not to lecture one and was soon no more. like a trained professor, and wonder what she did it for. No, no. What is it you want? If you were to lay down your rules there is not one girl in a thousand but would gladly obey them, ridiculous as they would surely be. Try it and see. If you have a lady friend whom you would like so much if it were not for this or that little fault, tell her so, and if she cares anything for you she will correct it. Treat women then more like human beings, then prophesy a speedy change for

The Polar Bear's Conning. According to the E-quimax, the seal constructs its abode beneath the surface of the ice in such a manner that it can enter it from the surface below; hence the seal passes its infancy, and when the returning heat of summer has destroyed its igloo or dwelling, the young seal is old heart of the husband: "Dear Williamenough to take care of itself; but this Good bye; do not mourn for the children. mode of lodging its youth beneath the ice of the seal's nursery, and in order to gain but no, it is far too weary to do so; it there must of necessity be a mother, darling: therefore the bear scrapes the er day, and enquired of a male neighbor, snow away from the seal hole, and hold "Do you chew tobacco, sir?" "No. ing the young seal by the flippers allows it to flounder about, and when the moth- you a chew if you want it." young seal toward it until the old one is within reach, when he seizes her with the other paw, and thus captures both.

The black-and-tan dog of a Troy saloon keeper is reported to posess the retub of himself." markable faculty of distinguishing counterfeit paper money from genuine, and has also during the past few years picked up in the street and brought home to his master over three hundred dollars in

"Talkin' of law." says Pompey, "makes me think of what the 'mortal Cato, who to yawn in concert! lib most a thousand years ago, said once -de law is like a ground glass winder, that gives light enough to light us poor errin' mortals in de dark passage of life, but would puzzle de debble himself to see

"My son, put away that ball. Do you know where the wicked boys go who play np m Clark's lot."

ADVERTISING RATES.

One square, one insert on ... One square, each additional insertion.
One square, one year.
One-fourth column per year. One column, one year...

For shorter time, at proportionate rates. One inch of space constitutes a square.
The matter of searly advertisements changed quarterly free of charge. For further particulars, addresss

Jao. P. Barrer & Co., Publishers,

> How he Lost his Hat. [From the Burlington Hawkeye.]

A citizen about this burg is in misery Snelling crosses the Merced river that shout his hat. The other day he hung stream is about two hundred yards in it on a hook just back of a closit door width, and even at this season of the which opens back against the hook. His year, when the water is quite low, it looks wife had occasion to rummage around in like a deep and dangerous stream to cross. the closet after he had hung up his hat. Last Thursday a patent medicine agent, As often as size pushed the door back, traveling on horseback through that sec- just so often would it fly shut, leaving tion, came to the river and hesitated her alone with the darkness. Vexed at about attempting to ford it at that place, last with the persistent contrariness of as he saw the wide expanse of rush- the thing, she threw her weight against ing waters. There is no bridge any it, and was rewarded by seeing the door where along there, so after some indecis- go clear back and remain back, just as ion he concluded to swim his horse across, she wanted it. But when the husband, Spying a boy, fishing in a small punt tied a day of two later, went to that hook for his hat, what a eight it was, to be sure. Flatter than a drink of ice water on Christmas morning, more wrinkles in it than a washboard, and as far removed from any hope of future hopefulness as a Keokuk bank. His wife brought a has rack the next day, and now when he goes into the house she meets him in the take over my clothes and this carpet-bag hall, and points out to him the folly of going up two flight of stairs and hanging his hat behind a door in the attic.

If you wish to enjoy constitutional liberty, don't wear a pull-back dress.

An actor at a popular theatre was called out three times in one evening not long ago-twice by a sheriff end once by

How few adopt the good rule of Bishop Beveridge, not to speak in dispraise of one who is absent, or in praise of one who is present.

Where ten men will cheenfully lay down their lives for a woman, only one will carry her a scuttle of coal. An exchange says "men are the salt of

the earth and women the sugar." That accounts for so many men "taking sugar And now the seventeen-year-old school

girl prepares to graduate, and begins towonder how soon she will marry. The editor of the Buthalo Express likes women in the present fashion first-rate, so far as he can see. So he says.

A young lady, about to be married, insisted on having a certain clergyman toested when you talk sense, what can you perform the ceremony, saying: "He aldo but talk nonsense! Men complain ways throws so much feeling into the

called a poor girl who has worried her They answered that three such were lying brains for your entertainment. Women dead. "Then I die happy !" he sighed, A Boston editor blushes for the ignorance of three young girls of that city who

tried to get their horse's head down so

When a Missouri engineer ditched his

that it could drink by unbuckling the You may talk all day long to a girl about this beautiful world and its many sources of happiness; but if her new spring bonnet doesn't suit her, your labor

"Tom, you seem to gain flesh every day. the grocery business must agree with you. What did you weigh last?" "Well, Jim, I really forget now, but it strikes me it was a pound of butter."

will be in vain.

A Missouri woman recently eloped, leaving the following note to comfort the because none of them are yours." A lady who had made pretentions to

the most refined feelings, went to her

butcher to remonstrate with him on his cruel practices. "How can you be so barbarous as to put little innocent lambs to death?" said she. "Why, madam," said the butcher, "you surely wouldn't eat them alive, would you?" A lady who had a great horror of tobacco got into a railroad carriage the oth-

madame," was the reply, "but I can get er approaches, the bear slyly draws the - A German who was asked iflager beer was intoxicating, replied: "Vell, I trinks from seventy to eighty dlasses a day, and I feels all stroight in my upper story for any kind of peesiness, but I can't tell vat it vauld be mit men vat makes a swill

> Dr. Fletcher, speaking of the old-fashioned household circles who used to sit around the big log fire and yawn, says he has seen the "yawn" produced by opening a pair of tongs very slowly. It seldom failed to cause the whole family

> Mr. Alfred Forbes, of Swanton, VL, is a father at the age of thirteen, If his offspring be equally gifted with master Al., that precocious young man, stands a fair chance to be a grandfather at twenty six, and a great-grandfather at thirty-nine.

A tourist who was asked in what part base ball on Sunday?" "Yes'm: they go of Switzerland he felt the heat the most, replied, "When I was going to Berne."